Reason's Desire

In a fate beyond the mind's eye I see no reasoned foresight Whether eyes can envision the trace The sun will cast light any way

And when I arose from the heavens I found this to be true For who was I to foresee my waning Time's presence has passed

And in the darkest hour of my existence Vanity was still my demise

As silence arrives to fill my world I realize my stillness of mind While beyond the dreamscapes Echoes revolve from afar

I can hear their voices, speaking of angels Whispering thoughts of a kingdom divine To me, the fallen...

Winds